Mer. God ye gooden faire Gentlewoman.

Nur. Is it good den?

Mer. Tis no leſſe I tell you, for the bawdy hand of the dyall is now vpon the pricke of noone.

Nur. Out vpon you, what a man are you?

Ro. One Gentlewomā, that God hath made, himſelfe to mar.

Nur. By my troth it is well ſaid, for himſelfe to mar quatha: gētlemē cā any of you tel me wher I may find the yong *Romeo*?

Ro. I can tell you, but young *Romeo* will be older when you haue found him, then he was when you ſought him: I am the youngeſt of that name, for fault of a worſe.

Nur. You ſay well.

Mer. Yea is the worſt wel, very wel took, ifaith, wiſely, wiſely.

Nur. If you be he ſir, I deſire ſome confidence with you.

Ben. She will endite him to ſome ſupper.

Mer. A baud, a baud, a baud. So ho.

Ro. What haſt thou found?

Mer. No hare ſir, vnleſſe a hare ſir in a lenten pie, that is ſomething ſtale and hoare ere it be ſpent.

An old hare hoare, and an old hare hoare is very good meat in lent.

But a hare that is hore is too much for a ſcore, when it hores ere it be ſpent,

Romeo will you come to your fathers? weele to dinner thither.

Ro. I will follow you.

Mer. Farewell auncient Lady, farewell Lady, Lady, Lady.

Exeunt.

Nur. I pray you ſir, what ſawcie merchant was this that was ſo full of his roperie?

Romeo. A Gentleman Nurſe, that loues to heare himſelfe talke, and will ſpeake more in a minute, then he will ſtand to in a moneth.

Nur. And a ſpeake any thing againſt me, Ile take him down, and a were luſtier then he is, and twentie ſuch Iacks: and if I cannot, ile finde thoſe that ſhall: ſcuruie knaue, I am none of his flurt gils, I am none of his skaines mates, and thou muſt ſtand

ſtand by too and ſuffer euery knaue to vſe mee at his ſure.

Pet. I ſaw no man vſe you at his pleaſure; if I had, my pon ſhould quickly haue been out, I warrant you, I dare aſſoone as another man, if I ſee occaſion in a good quarrel the law on my ſide.

Nur. Now afore God, I am ſo vext, that euery part a me quiuers, skuruy knaue: pray you ſir a word: and as you, my young Lady bid me enquire you out, what ſhe bi ſay, I will keepe to my ſelfe: but firſt let me tell ye, if ye ſh leade her in a fooles paradiſe, as they ſay it were a very g kind of behauiour as they ſay: for the Gentlewoman is y and therefore, if you ſhould deale double with her, tru were an ill thing to be offered to any Gentlewoman, and weake dealing.

Rom. Nurſe commend me to thy Lady and Miſtriſſe, I teſt vnto thee.

Nur. Good heart, and yfaith I will tell her as much: L Lord ſhe will bee a ioyfull woman.

Ro. What wilt thou tell her Nurſe? thou doeſt not m me?

Nur. I will tell her ſir, that you doe proteſt, which as I it, is a Gentlemanlike offer. (no

Rom. Bid her deuiſe ſome meanes to come to ſhrift this a And there ſhe ſhall at Frier *Lawrence* Cell
Be ſhriued and married: here is for thy paines.

Nur. No truly ſir not a penny.

Rom. Go too, I ſay you ſhall.

Nur. This afternoone ſir, well ſhe ſhall be there.

Rom. And ſtay good Nurſe behind the Abbey wall,
Within this houre my man ſhall be with thee,
And bring thee cords made like a tackled ſtaire,
Which to the high top gallant of my ioy,
Muſt be my conuoy in the ſecret night.
Farewell be truſtie and Ile quite thy paines:
Farewell, commend me to thy Miſtreſſe.

Nur. N